Sept. 2, 1998

Dear Harold:

Bad news. My father died yesterday. He was 76. He had been ill, but we had just seen the doctor and he seemed better. He was sitting in his chair and he just went to sleep. We got the EMS there, but I knew he was gone.

Certainly hope that you and Lil are doing better. I have not written much because I have been preoccupied with Dad.

Congratulations for helping getting the Dr. King case reopened. I will write Reno a letter, if only for historical purposes. Will tell her that she should interview you, Lesar, Wrone, McKnight, and Don Wilson, the FBI agent who says he found stuff that fell out of Ray's car.

Dad was my hero. He even had a little bit in the civil rights movement I'll tell you about sometime. My heart is broken. I have been crying like a little boy.

You and Lil take care of yourselves. Say HI to Lil for me.

Love,
Bill Neichter

Bill

P.S. Did Clay Ogilvie get "Waketh" yet? Sent 2½ weeks ago.